

G
HARLTON
COMICS
00786-773

NO. 14
JULY
CDC

ONLY
20¢

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AA
AUTHORITY

ALL NEW
PEBBLES

AND Bamm-Bamm

a Hanna-Barbera Production

RECIPE
BOOK



00786

TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "BIG CHICK"

IT'S SUCH A
BEAUTIFUL DAY
FOR A PICNIC,
BAMM-BAMM...
WHERE SHALL
WE GO?

LET'S FIND A
NEW SPOT WAY
UP ON A HILL,
PEBBLES!



PUFF PUFF I'M
GETTING TIRED.
THIS PLACE IS
NEW ENOUGH!

OKAY, I
GUARANTEE
NO MAN HAS
EVER SET FOOT
ON THIS HILL!



THERE! WE'RE
READY TO
EAT!

UH-OH, PACK
UP... HERE
THEY COME!

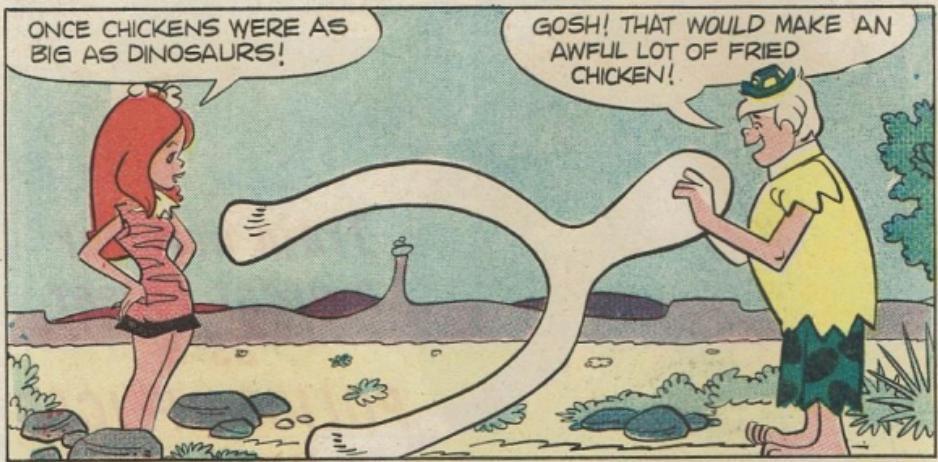








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A CHICKENSALURUS BONE!
WHAT A RARE FIND!

NOT REALLY... RIGHT BEHIND US IS
MORE CHICKEN THAN YOU EVER
SAW IN YOUR LIFE!

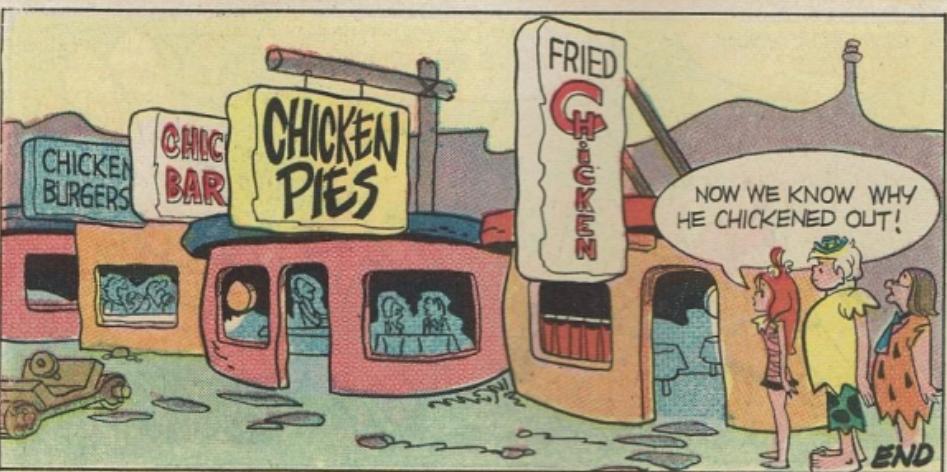
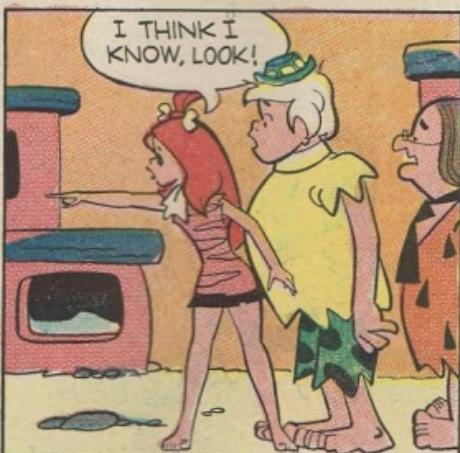
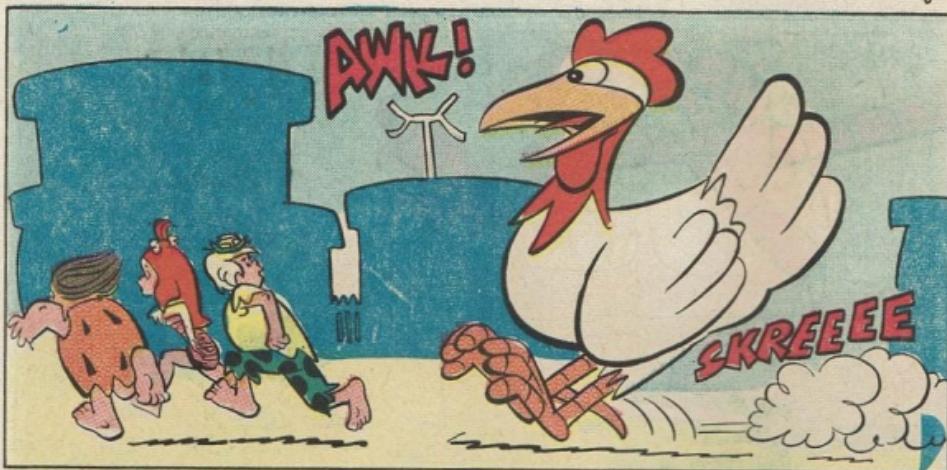


RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

WHAT DO YOU THINK
WE'VE BEEN DOING?



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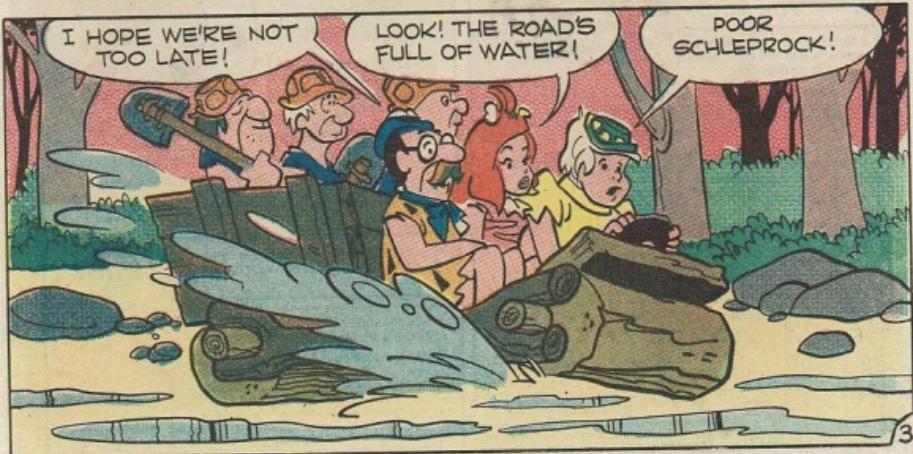
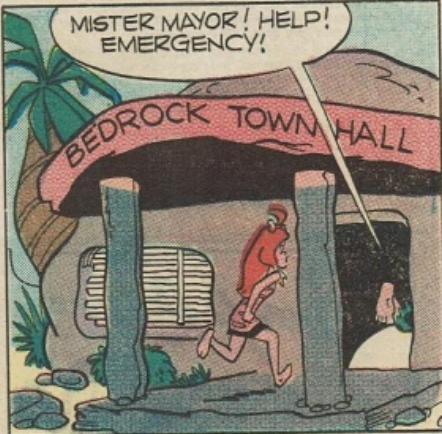


TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "OUR HERO, SCHLEPROCK"







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HI! GLAD TO SEE YOU...
DID YOU BRING A CORK?

SCHLEPROCK, YOU CAN
TAKE YOUR FINGER OUT NOW!



NO, SIREE! IF I DO
THE WHOLE WALL
WILL CAVE IN!

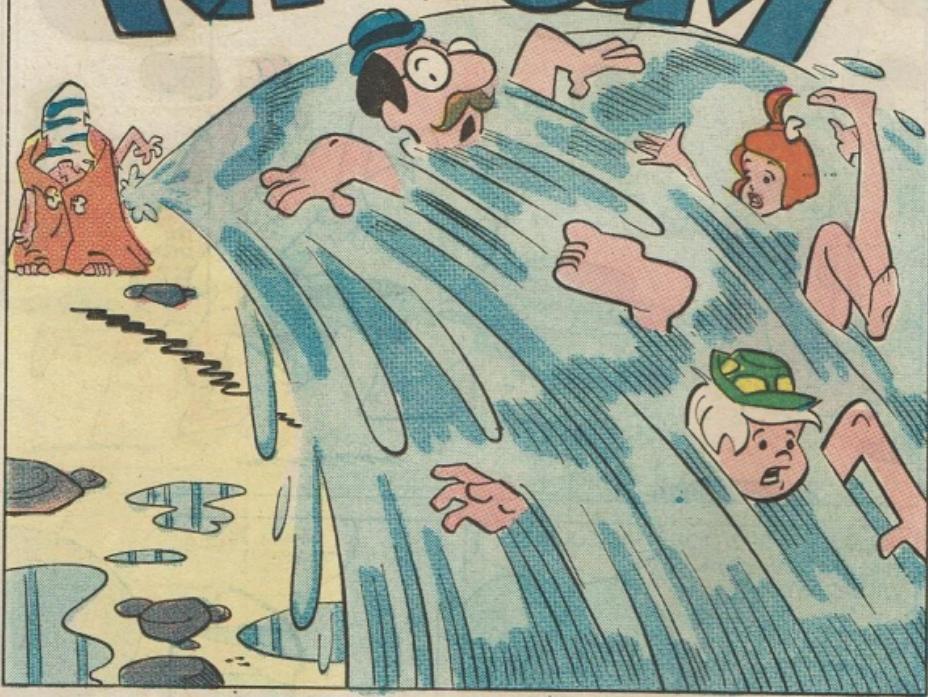
RIDICULOUS!



OKAY, I'LL
TAKE IT OUT!



KA-VOOM



WELL, AT LEAST THE
STREETS OF BEDROCK
WILL GET CLEAN!

YEAH! AS A HERO, I'M
ALL WASHED UP!



TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "FLYING'S FOR THE BIRDS"

THE PERSON WHO CAN
FLY THE LONGEST
WINS THE CAR...
IT'S PRACTICALLY
MINE!

I GET DIZZY IN HIGH PLACES....
I'LL BUILD IT IF YOU'LL FLY IT,
BAMM-BAMM!

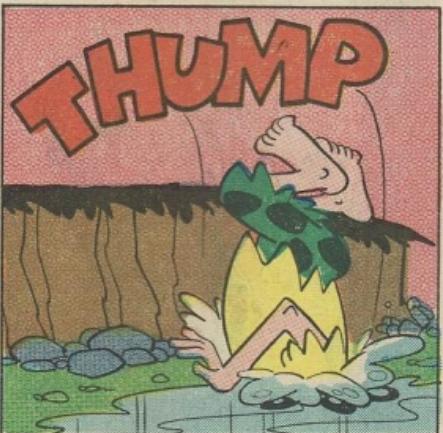
IT'S A
DEAL!

ENTER
FLYING
CONTEST

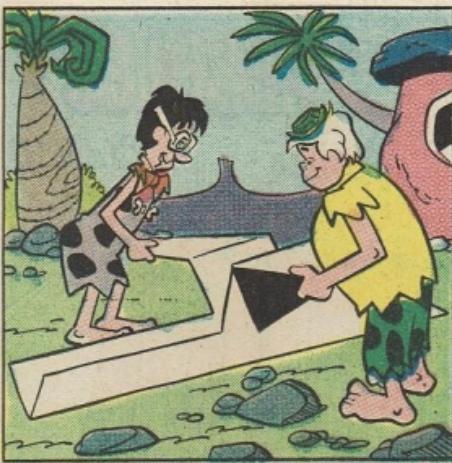
I'LL PUT MY MONOGRAM
RIGHT HERE!

YEAH!?

HE'S WASTING TIME ...
LET'S GET BUSY!

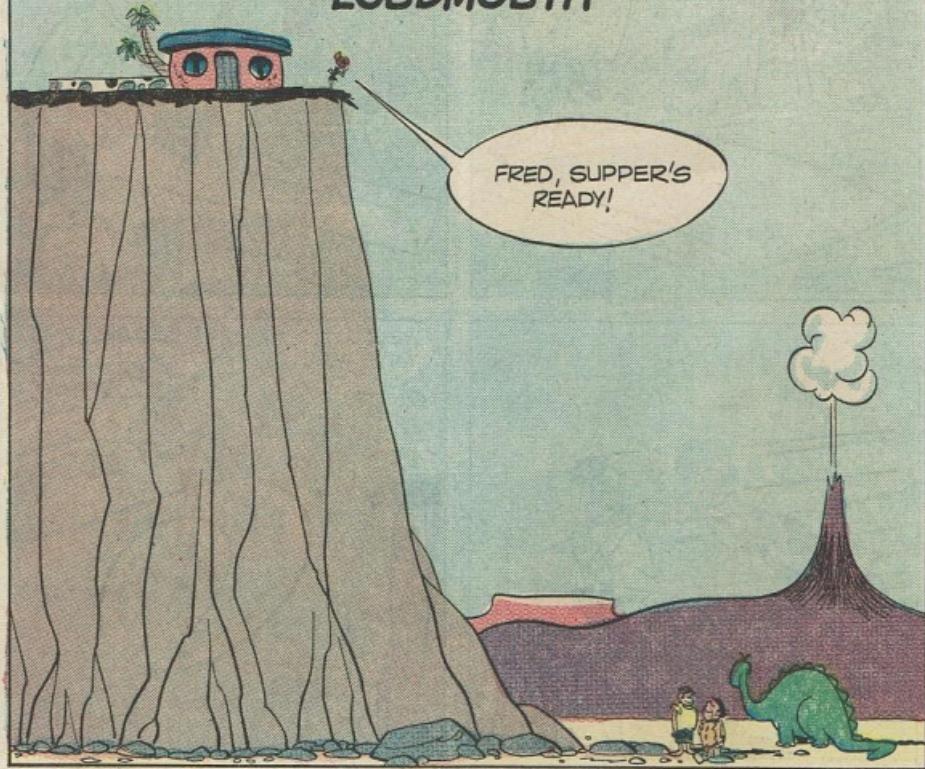






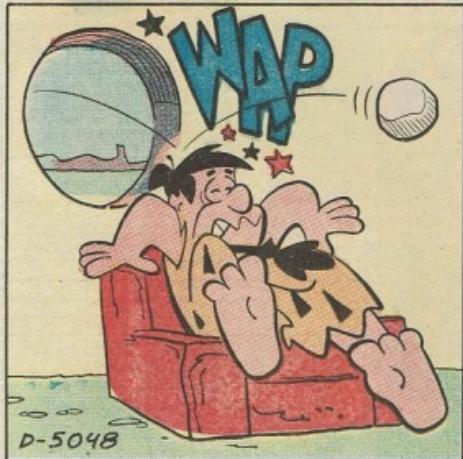
TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "LOUDMOUTH"



TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "WHO'S AT BAT?"



MOON MOUSE

Polly the Pigeon was the first to arrive at the Friday morning monthly meeting of the inhabitants of Echo Lake and its vicinity. When they had all gathered there, she mounted the Big Rock and began the meeting:

"We are all here to greet a famous visitor. Milo the Magnificent Mouse is here to tell us all about his trip to the Moon, and he has kindly consented that you may ask him questions about his experiences."

"A trip to the Moon," said Chippy the Chipmunk. "Now that really is something. But I wanted to know only one thing. Is there really a man in the Moon? And if so, how did he get there in the first place? Please inform me about this."

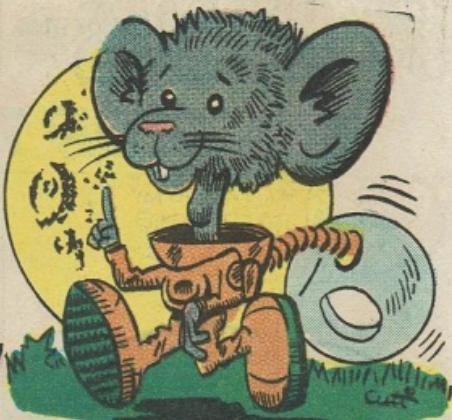
"Gladly," replied the mouse. "At night you look into the sky. And if it is a clear night you see the Moon. Imagination does tricks with us. We can often see something we want to see. So you look at the Moon for a long time. Then you imagine you see a face, two eyes, a nose, and a mouth. And then you are satisfied you saw a Man in the Moon."

"Do you mean to say that there isn't a man in the Moon?" questioned Raro the Rabbit.

"I will be very exact with my words," continued the mouse. "There isn't a man in the Moon. But when I went there in Appollo IX with the astronauts, they landed on the Moon. So at that time you could correctly say there was a man on the Moon. To be even more precise, at that time there were men on the Moon. But not in the Moon. Next question, please."

"Do they have traffic problems on the Moon?" asked Square the Squirrel. "Things are terrible down here on this planet. Car after car on all our highways. Sometimes hitting each other. Sometimes hitting human beings. And even at times hitting us. I find it very difficult to get across Highway no. 6."

"They have no roads at present on the Moon," explained Milo the Magnificent Mouse. "And they have no automobiles on the Moon. In fact they haven't even a human being left on the Moon. And as you all know, I was the only mouse honored to be a visitor to that piece of real estate in the sky. Maybe there are Moonites. But we didn't see them. I didn't even find a Moon Mouse. So it was rather lonely for me. During the



three weeks we spent on the Moon. But the Astronauts were very kind to me. They even had a special space suit for me. With a small oxygen tank on my back.

However I will make a prediction. When they begin to send people up to the Moon, then you may have traffic problems. But none at all at present."

"Do you think I would like to live on the Moon?" asked Sniggle the snake. "Would I be lonely? Would you suggest I remain right here on this planet?"

"If you want to be an explorer, then it might be a good idea for you to get to the Moon," said the mouse. "You would have to put in your application. There will be another flight to the Moon next year. With a lot of people who are going to stay there for at least two years. But I had enough of the Moon. Nothing like this place right there. Even with all the problems. And I might add there is no pollution on the Moon. Though I did see some Moon dust."

"Something I would like to know," said Totto the Turtle. "If my memory is correct, I once remember hearing somebody say that the Moon was made out of cheese. Is that correct?"

"If the Moon were made out of cheese, then I would have done everything possible to remain there," said the mouse. "Just imagine what a good time I could have had there! Cheese, cheese, all around me. I would then do nothing else but eat up the cheese. And slowly but surely the Moon would decrease in size. I can sadly say not a bit of cheese on the Moon. Maybe when the human beings get settled there, they will make cheese. A very good seller it should be. The brand name will be 'Moon Cheese.' Any other question before I return home?"

"On a night when we don't see the Moon, where is it hiding?" asked Buzzie the Bee.

"The Moon is right there. But you can't see it," was the answer. "However the view from the Moon is wonderful. Maybe in a few years they will run special excursions to the Moon. At a special rate of course."

"Meeting is adjourned," said Polly the Pigeon. "And we all wish to express our thanks to Milo the Magnificent Mouse for coming here and telling us something about the Moon. We hope he comes here again if he makes another trip to the Moon."

TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "STOP THIEF!"

SOMEBODY STOLE MY DRUM! HA! THERE'S HIS FOOTPRINT!



MY GUITAR IS MISSING! THERE'S THE ROBBER'S FOOTPRINT!



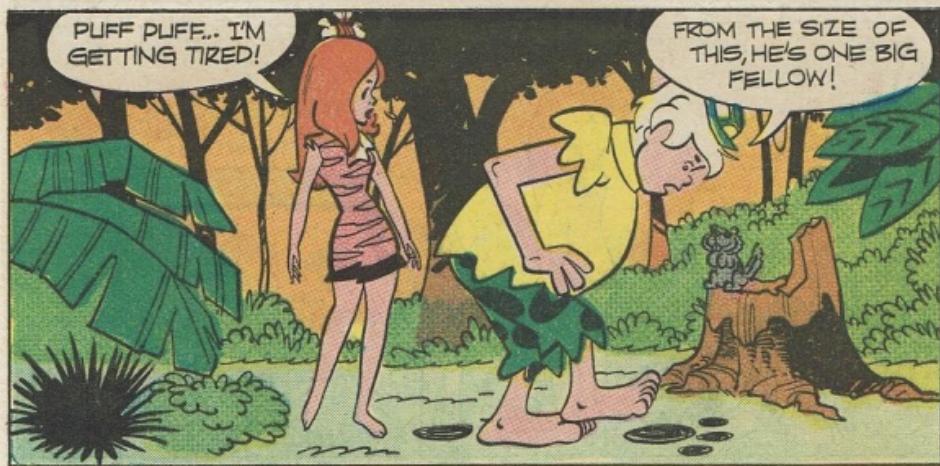
MY TRUMPET'S BEEN STOLEN! THERE'S THE THIEF'S FOOTPRINT!



MY XYLOPHONE'S GONE! THERE'S THE CULPRIT'S FOOTPRINT!









TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "HAPPY BIRTHDAY"



D-5047

THEN HOW COME YOU
COME WALKING IN
HERE WITH A BIG
PACKAGE ON MY
BIRTHDAY?

I WANT TO
SHOW YOU
MY NEW
FOOTBALL
HELMET!

I THOUGHT BAMM-
BAMM WAS COMING
OVER THIS
EVENING!

PLEASE,
MOTHER!
DON'T EVEN
MENTION
HIS NAME!



TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN

"LOVER, STAY WAY FROM MY DOOR"

I'M TELLING YOU, MOONROCK...
IF BAMM-BAMM DOESN'T KEEP
AWAY FROM CINDY, I'M GOING TO
PUNCH HIM IN THE NOSE!

YOU'D BETTER NOT!
HE'LL MASSACRE YOU!

